THE LITTLE ONE.

I ain't sfeared on Death to look-on the land, or the fur-off sea; Fer Death once come to my home an' took a little one off from me;
An' thar wuzn't a smile fer a lonesome while in the home whar she useto be-

I ain't afeared o' Death sence he took a ittle one off from me! She wuzn't afeared! . . . fer day by day -still on the mother's breast,

-still on the mother's breast,
Uncomplainin's she went away-we whisperin: "God knows best!"

Never a word from her lips wuz heard as
the days and the nights went on—
Only the arms roun' the mother after the soul wuz gone! I reckon it's right, but somehow I'm al-

ways wantin' to know

Jest why the good Lord took her from the ones that loved her so?

Minister says: "Twuz to bring us all close in the Master's keep;"

But fer her I'd take my chances out with the poor, lost sheep!

Take the poor lost sheep!

Lams.

"For sulphur, boy—do you know what this is?" demanded the doctor, ferociously.

The frightened boy retreated: "I am sorry. I thought it was right, are not a sulphur, boy—do you know what this is?" demanded the doctor, for the properties of the p

If I only knowed she was livin'-thar, whar she use to be-If only she had the daylight, an' the darkness come on me!
If only, when the shadders come up from the gloomy west,
1 could hear the mother callin' her home,
an' rockin' her still to rest!

But she's gone the way that we all must go, and unmakes empires. It is power, it is. Come. come, not a word. Boy, I will was such a little bit of a thing to go in the dark alone! But sweet an' uncomplainin' she lived her

And I ain't afeared on Death to look since the little one went that way!
-F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

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A Cale of the ee · Cerro-Quemado. BY RALPH GRAHAM WHITE.

^{*}@eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

II T IS said you desire a mozo, senor." Dr. Wallace looked up impatiently. He was an impatient man at best, and could better pardon anything than what he was pleased to term an unwarranted interruption, and, unless you allowed him to address you first,

worthy doctor's opinion. "Dog!" said he, with an ominous scowl at the slight brown figure before him, oblivious of the fact that it had stood there hesitatingly, sombrero in hand, for perhaps a quarter of an hour. "Dog, could you not wait until I had

It would have puzzled the doctor to have told what was the thing he would first have finished, except, perhaps, that it might have been the digestion of his dinner; but that was a minor detail

that did not merit his attention. "Pardon, senor, I had not meant-I did not think-

"You did not think! None of you do; it is like you Indian perros. You, who have no capacity for thought, cannot appreciate such a thing. I would say you were brainless had I not carved so many of you!" "I-I will retire, senor."

"You will remain where you are. That is like you, too, faith! You would retire-to come again, that again you might interrupt me. No. Now that the mischief is done, at least remain to give your excuse."
"I had heard that you wished a

"And, if I do-do you know of one?"

"I do but speak for myself, senor."
"You a mozo! You—do you call yourself a man? Why, you are a child - a spear of grass-a reed that has not yet budded. How many years do you

"My mother could not tell that, senor, I am young, but strong and faithful." with almost a good-natured smile that smile broadened, betraying tender heart that lay beneath his gruif exterior, the doctor glanced up at the smoking peak that was outlined against mock. Laying one hand on the boy's shoulder, and with the other pointing toward the distant peak, he said:

"You say you are faithful. Suppose, now, that I employed you. Suppose that I asked you to scale yonder peak, and by sunrise to bring me a mineral found there—"

"What is the mineral, senor?" "It is a yellow substance that boils up from the volcano. It is that which

burns with a bluish light-" "And a smell that is like Inferno?" The doctor laughed, "Yes: that is what we call sulphur."

"Then I will bring it to you." Ere the doctor could protest he had

"Well, well," the doctor muttered,

"if he does, he will make a good re-triever; but these dogs take a lot of breaking." With which he returned to his seat in the hammock and, banishing the Indian boy from his thoughts, resumed the interrupted task of diges-

The doctor was wont to call punctuality the foremost of the virtues. He cloud of steam that shrilly escaped from loved punctuality-in others. That he did not practice it more himself was always the fault of circumstance. He knew he possessed its essence in more back, but the lust for gold will lead than an ordinary degree, and he was fond of looking forward to the time when that grim monster, circumstance, would allow him to exercise it. Next to punctuality, in the doctor's mind, was the virtue of early rising, and of this he was sometimes guilty.

The first faint streaks of amber were tinging the eastern edge of the sky as he opened his eyes the next morning. He sprang from his bed of stretched rawhide, threw the door open to fill his lungs with the cool, bracing air, bathed and rubbed himself vigorously, and dressed in great good humor, pleased to know he had beaten the sun and so stolen an hour from life's handi-

"Juan, you rascal!" he shouted;

"Juan, lazy dog, would you sleep all "Coming, senor, coming."

Juan was the doctor's bodyguard, his cook, and at times his master. For the doctor feared to lose him and, by good luck, Juan had found this out, and used it to advantage. He presently appeared in the door-

"What is it now, Senor Doctor?" "My coffee and cheese. Would you have me starve?" "Till I have the time to prepare them,

yes; but it will not be a long waiting." "Not a long waiting, son of a uog! Why should you keep me waiting?" "I have heard the good doctor say the world was not made in a minute," and rock, the cavern seemed to sway in ceases.—Christian Register. smiling, the worthy Juan disappeared.

space, and there came a sound as of the If you wish to anger a hasty man quote his own words against him Which explains why the doctor threw | threw the gold from him with a curse, a boot at Juan, and also why the boot and frantically endeavored to follow, missed him. The boot had flown but the boy held him back.

through the open door, and across the porch to the hammock, and the doctor, pleaded. in no amiable mood, dressed as was the immortal "My Son John," limpingly

-back on time; that is a good bes-

"This is it, which you are wanting, The Indian boy stood before to see its yellow contents. The doctor glanced at it, rubbed his eyes, looked at it a second time, then seized a piece of the yellow stuff, weighed it in the palm of his hand, bit it, examined it earnestly, and finally said, in a savage "Tell me at once where you

"The senor sent me to the moun-

"For sulphur, boy-do you know what this is?" demanded the doctor,

senor. I will go back and search again." "Oh, what fools these perros are. No, you shall go back again, but I shall go with you at once; yes, at once, I am not angry with you, no. Why, you are one in a thousand. Give me the pouch. will make you what you are not. I will-now, Juan, what are you want-

"Serve it at once. You will eat with me—you and this muchachito."

Juan set about it and soon the three were breakfasting together. "It is but another of his whims," Juan whispered to the Indian boy beside him, "in the which he must always be humored."

Regarding his master in such a light, it is not surprising that Juan should have listened in silence to the instructions that the doctor hurriedly poured forth, as he hastily gulped down his coffee and cheese; nor that, at the meal's conclusion, he leisurely undertook the task that his master had set him, with stolid indifference to the doctor's impatience. For the Aztec is not easily moved, nor do oaths exasperate you were apt to be guilty of one, in the him, unless they accuse his mother. He does not like to be called a dog, but he passes the unkind epithet by in haughty, dignified silence.

The horses were saddled and ready at last, the bags well filled with provisions and sundry curious packages that the doctor himself stuffed in them; and they finally set out in single file, the Indian boy on foot leading the way, the doctor next with his rifle, and Juan bringing up the rear, with such an assortment of spades and machettes as might have stocked a gardener's

It was not the first time that the doctor had climbed the mountains. He had spent days in the Cerro-Cuemado collecting mineral specimens, and always with a half-confessed hope that some time he might discover that which would enable him to return to civilization and indulge in the extravagant luxuries that were beyond the reach of men so poor as 1 . Not until he might lo so would be return to it, he had the world could be conquered. No wonder the doctor spurred his horse and

arged the boy to hasten. Across the arroyas and mountain hills the Indian bo, with tireless feet and silent faithfulness led them, till inally the forest became too dense for the horses to carry them further. Here the beasts were unsaddled and tied, and The doctor's frown relaxed. It was after a hurriedly eaten lunch the three nervously tapping a sandaled foot and was no light work over the rocks co. Old Cairo, in Chicago, and, while there, ders must be left far ahead. One donkey thumbing his straw sombrero. As the ered with bushes and thorn-clad vines, received good offers to remain in Amera a day is reserved for "emergency orout they found it still worse when the step upward, they seemed to slip back drank in the beauties of purple and a step and a half. The dust was suffo- there would be small occasion for pity. bronze with which the sinking sun dyed cating, the heat almost unbearable, the The filthy condition of the Arab chilit. Then he lightly rose from his ham- thirst it engendered torturing, and dren, both in town and country, is a contrip the doctor sank down exhausted.

"Boy," said he, when he had recovered his speech, "did you come all this way last night? How were you able to do it?"

The Indian boy smiled sadly. It was the dog in me, senor." "What does your mother call you?"

"She should have called him Perro," the doctor interrupted, "for he has a dog's endurance, and perhaps may prove equally faithful."

The boy looked at him reproachfully, but he merely rose to his feet and said:
"If the senor is ready."

Up, up, through the broiling sun, over fields of lava and volcanic slag the trio climbed persistently until they stood on the mountain's crest and gazed down into the ominous depths and each affirms that he has taken but of the crater that yawned before them.

"It is there, senor," the boy said. simply, pointing toward the black mouth of a cavern, half obscured by a some unseen erevice.

"It is the mouth of hell!" exclaimed Juan. Even the sturdy doctor shrank a man to brave the greatest danger. "Come, then!" he cried.

The Indian boy detained him. "Not that way, senor; see where you would go. It is none too sure, senor. Mira!" go. It is none too sure, senor. Mira!" in the fields and busy at all sorts of He took a machete from Juan and menial tasks except the hardest—that brated Dr. Thingumbub" being readily struck it through what seemed to be a of raising water from the Nile by means

have disappeared forever, the greatest caution, he took the lead, of a long pole and weight balanced on now through a cloud of white vapor, a support; while another man above which a cloud of black smoke poured, filled with deadly gases, till the mouth | It is one of the saddest sights one sees

of the cave lay before them. for one, will not go further." ... Into the cavern the young lad crept,

and the doctor, first lighting a torch ably as old as the awkward, unhandy that he took from one of the saddle bags they had brought, followed after fields to turn over the soil, and shows as best he could. It was not far that they had to go.

the doctor saw the thing he soughtgold, virgin gold, a mass of gold, such as men might have dreamed of, but ful creak of the wheel is the only sound not wear one-quarter as long as a new one had ever held before! none had ever beheld before! Mad with the sense of sudden power

with tears of joy he kissed it, swear- health to all the people-the only source ing, laughing and crying by turns, and of moisture in an otherwise sterile land. doubtful economy. No one can

earth splitting in twain from its center. Juan turned and fled. The doctor "No, no, senor, if you would live!" he

But the doctor did not hear him. There was the din of chaos without. A wide crack opened across the cave "Well, what the devil!" the doctor and a suffocating vapor poured through exclaimed. "Ah, yes, the sulphur boy it. Again the rocky walls trembled and

swayed and the crack closed its jaws with a vicious snap, like some gigantic animal, enraged that it had not engulfed them.

him, holding out a small skin pouch, ing to free himself, and striking the whose distended mouth permitted him boy who clung to him. "Let loose, I say, ere I kill you!"

But the youth would not loosen his desperate hold. He clung with the strength of a demon, and, fighting to gain each step of the way, the doctor dragged him to the mouth of the cave, where, by a supreme effort, he freed himself from the grasp of the youth.

Gasping for breath the doctor rose rose and fell, a boiling, surging, seething cauldron, with the rushing roar of leens of her native country. a tornado.

Huge bowlders rose to its surface, red-cheeked young women, full of ento sweep around the maelstrom and distermittently burst from it. As he eyes that seemed to him to be starting from their sockets, a spur of rock, a hundred feet high, that crowned the opposite wall of the water, toppled and fell with a deafening crash and was swalloped up in the horrible depths. said Juan; "the doctor's coffee is The path they had taken to reach the cave had been split but a yard beyond him by a yawning chasm whose opposite wall he tried to, but could not, distinguish. The semidaylight that had prevailed suddenly changed to darkness-not the dark of a summer night, but the horrible dark of the catacombs. Ghastly flames of yellow and blue shot up from the depths and pierced it, making its blackness visible. A hot fleck of ashes touched his cheek as a shower of them fell about him, and then a deluge that hemmed him round; a mass of vapor puffed suddenly out and enveloped him like a winding sheet, and, clutching wildly at empty space, he felt himself falling, falling down, down through an unknown void that seemed to have no ending. And then-Then he opened his burning eyes and dimly looked about him, seeing but

scarcely comprehending. "Juan," he called, feebly. The Indian boy bent over him, placing his pocket flask to his lips: "There

is no Juan now, senor.' 'Where did he-ah, I remember!" "Yes, senor, you remember." "How did I come here?" "I carried you."

"Carried me where?" nor; here to its other entrance.' hell? You carried me here to safetyyou-how were you able to do it?"

American.

BACKBONE OF EGYPTIAN RACE, who can pay for it.

Formed by the Hard-Working, Patient Serfs of the Soil. rowed; and now, by the merest chance | cultivators of the soil, who form the ommended it to cure the prince quickly in the world, this Indian boy had come backbone of the Egyptian race and have the first day of the arrival in London for to him, and would lead him to where from earliest times persistently main- the season. There was an audience with he might find the weapon with which | tained the type of field laborer, the serf | the lord mayor, a family dinner (always practiced upon these poor creatures in throne are to be present) and the prince brooks and over tre lava capped foot- which they have suffered, have not dis- milk for him, and, after drinking it divided the things they had brought village. Occasionally one meets a man ronized by a very high class of persons, or boy who went to the exhibition of and the milk is in such demand that orica, but refused them all because of ders. forest was passed, and they came out homesickness. This climate is the peronto a steep incline that was fathoms petual friend and consoler to the poor; can form no estimate of the small deep in ashes, and where, with each and, if they were only a little cleaner, a lowlove The spiral amount of work needed for a dairy of add the yolk mixture to the whites. little less degraded and superstitious, when they had finally surmounted the stant source of sorrow and disgust to the tourist. It is said that they are wilfully neglected by their parents, that they may escape the baleful effeets of the evil eye, universally believed in by the natives. As you ascend the Nile, the face veil disappears, and nose-rings and curious tattooing become con mon. A casual visitor is at great disadvantage in the effort to acquire accurate information as to the domestic arrangements of the people. The guides and others with whom you come in contact generally tell you the tales that seem to them appropriate and polite for the ears of foreigners. The donkey-boys and others who have had some intercourse with strangers know that the idea of a plurality of wives is abhorrent to the ordinary English and American mind. They therefore express a dislike of it themselves; one wife, and does not intend to bur-

den himself with more. Concurrent testimony seems to show that it is rather rare for a well-to-do Egyptian to take more than one legal wife at a time, though the number of his female slaves may be unlimited. The law of the prophet allows four legal wives; and I am told that the fellahin often take the full complement of 'mlpmates, in order to use them as field faborers without wage. As you ascend the Nile, you often see women at work in the fields and busy at all sorts of neath which, had he done so, he might men will stand half naked, in mud and water, lifting skin buckets to the level Testing each foot of the way with of a hollow in the steep bank, by means it to the level of the irrigating ditch. on the Nile-this pouring of water, by "It is suicide!" muttered Juan. "I, means of little buckets, into ditches, and growing old in fertilizing a small patch of land. This appliance is probplow one sees the peasants using in the one hears at night, when the steamer is the doctor clutched it; he fondled it; river is meat and drink and life and This fact is brought home to you again

Brothers in Adversity. "I discovered a gold mine," said the forty-niner. "I invented a torpedo boat," replied the genius.

Then they shook hands like brothers

and pooled their capital to buy a cheap dinner.-Detroit Free Press. How Vermuth Is Made. Vermuth is composed of white wine, angelica, absinthe and aromatic herbs.

A DONKEY FARM.

"Cur! Dog!" the doctor cried, striv- Unique Charity Instituted by London Lady.

> Gives Employment to Many Irish Girls in London-Milk Alleged to Have Curative Properties.

Lady Mary Cardigan, second daughter of the Irish earl, and since her father's financial downfall a resident of London, accidentally hit upon to his feet and blindly plunged out of a charity which may become as profitathe hideous place, only to pause at the ble as a trust. Her ladyship is one of the entrance, speechless with terror at clique led by Mrs. Ernest Hart, the origwhat he beheld. The air seemed a blast | inator of the Irish village. She is confrom a furnace—the bed of the crater stantly at work upon some new charity which always aims to benefit the col-London is full of Irish girls, pretty,

appear in the clouds of steam that in- hard at anything. They shame the white-faced lackadaisical London workstuff that rules the world—that makes peered out through the lurid haze, with ing girl, who is well known to be the The colleen chafes under shop work.

She wants to do something that requires muscle and common sense. She is too elever and too healthy to be tied down to mechanical work, and after a year in London she grows sad-mouthed and pale, longing ever for the opportunity that so seldom comes to working women in England.

This spring, when London began to fill up with visitors and doctors' calls became frequent to the overtaxed sightseers, her ladyship suddenly conceived the idea of a donkey farm. "Here is a

chance for my colleens," said she. The idea came into her head at a Waldorf Astor dinner. The conversation touched upon pulmonary troubles and the danger of London dampness to consumptives. Then Mr. Astor, who does not hesitate to mention his wife frequently and at length, spoke of the donkey dairy which he maintained at Cliveden during the last year of Mrs. Astor's life and the immeasurable benefits resulting therefrom, concluding with: "And Tate says it undoubtedly prolonged her life through another sum-

That was enough for Lady Cardigan. By next day her wits had planned out a pretty farm not an hour's ride from the heart of London, where she could send her tired working girls to rest, and where they could earn a living at the same time by tending to the donkeys and supplying London with the milk. They could have their vacation "Where, but through the cavern, without being either a drug upon themselves or victims of charity, for her You-you brought me out of that ladyship is too thrifty to see the benefits in pauperizing healthy souls.

To-day a prescription for an invalid The Indian lad smiled proudly: "It of wealth is: "A pint of donkey milk was the dog in mc, senor!"—Illustrated twice a day." The cost is a guinea a pint, so it can be seen that the curative fluid is not for poor persons, but only those

The first very distinguished personage to patronize the farm was H. R. H. We had come into the region of the Albert Edward. Dr. Edward Giles, one up-country fellahin-the peasants and of the prince's traveling attendants, recof the soil. The horrible oppressions a formal affair when three heirs to the times past, the exactions, crucities, was to coach later in the day. As an exbutcheries, monstrous injustice from periment the physician ordered donkey turbed their conservative temper or his highness declared himself wonder destroyed their passionate fondness for fully refreshed. Lady Cardigan, heartheir native soil or their stubborn re- ing of it, asked permission to mention sistance to taxation. It is said that girls the fact to her friends; and soon the often refuse to marry men who will not farm became known as "The Prince of bind themselves to live in their native Wales' Donkey Farm." It is well pat-

Those who have cared for a cow dairy The pasturage is much more easily provided for. Cows need a certain length of to crop the herbage. But donkeys are so thin-lipped that they can live and

They are more easily pastured also. Owners of cattle must be careful about turning their animals out upon side hills, or where there are slippery declines. All bad places require fencing in, on account of the awkwardness of the beasts. This, in England, where there is so little spare land, is an immeasurable difficulty, often requiring it iced with cream.—Brooklyn Eagle. even large land owners like the earls of Essex and Rosebery to fence in their blooded beasts and feed them with cut fodder, like horses. But the little donkey is sure-footed, and can scale the steepest cliff for a juicy weed that grows above him.

time, but this the colleen bawn willingly performs, making a merry job of it. Americans in London are charged one dollar a pint for the milk, but they expect to pay a little higher for the privilege of being in Lonbutter they pay ten dollars a pound. It is such a great delicacy that the only ones who can buy it are those with more money than they can spend other-

London's suburbs are now filled with small enterprises, money-making and philanthropie, and London physicians are showing how accommodating they obtained for anything that pleases and solid rock, but which proved but a mass of the shaduf for purposes of irrigation. does not do any harm. The princess of of light ashes. It was on this that the One realizes how cheap labor must be Wales is lending her name to all sorts of doctor would have stepped, and be- in Egypt, when, for a few pence a day, things, too, and it will be a diamond jubilee for more people than the queen. -Chicago Inter Ocean.

PETTY ECONOMY.

now across a bottomiess seam from repeats the palanful process of raising The Uselessness of Storing Up Household Odds and Ends. It requires an exceptionally wise, judicious person to know where to economize and where to spend. It is frequently the way of thrift to spend with a lavish hand because the return justifies the expenditure. The woman who laboriously darns a gingham apron when she can make a new one in half the stationary character of a people the time and when the material costs who, in many respects, seem bright less than ten cents is decidedly wasting But a few short rods from the entrance and quick-witted. The water-wheel, her efforts or estimating her time at turned by oxen or buffaloes, also be- the same standard as the work of the comes a familiar sight, and the mourn- Chinese coolie. The mended apron will tied up to the bank. Thus the great dust cloths or to some of the purposes of cleaning where an old rag is required. The picking up of pins is certainly a what infection may be conveyed in a There was a sudden trembling of the and again, and the wonder of it never pin, which is quite likely to be rusty. A pin is certainly worth less than the time taken to pick it up. Where it is in the house or in a place where it may become a small instrument of torture, it is wise for humanity's sake to pick it up, but not for the sake of its value. Almost all of us have some pet econ-

omy. Some people will hoard old dresses of wool which they have no time to clean, and which would not be fit for wear if they were cleaned. The result of this hoarding is an interesting collection of moths, which invade the house and destroy much furni-

ture and valuable clothing, together with the worthless. It would be difficult, however, to convince the person who was devoted to such economy that it was in fact an extravagant whim that

she was gratifying. The hoarding of newspapers may be classed among the same extravagant fancies. The newspaper is the thing of an hour, and is succeeded in a day by another. While there is frequently val-Some Facts Which Farmers Should uable reading matter for a scrapbook in them, the entire papers take up too much room to be kept by the ordinary of the assistance which they receive reader for anything but waste paper. They merely collect dust.

Of all absurd things that may be hoarded the saving of fruit and vegeta- National Stockman gives a mass of tes ble cans, except to paint and use for flower-pots, is the most absurd. An the birds in the destruction of grassold tin can is usually a menace to the | hoppers and other insects. The experihealth. It is not fit to cook in, though | ments were made by Prof. Aughey, of it is sometimes employed for that pur- the University of Nebrask. Tabulated pose, nor is it fit to keep food in after results show conclusively that birds of the inner surface is exposed to the air. all kinds were doing their best to re-It is never fit to be used a second time | duce the number of locusts. The birds for canning. After opening a can its of the thrush family were examined contents should be poured out at once | first. The stomachs of six robins coninto an earthen dish, and never left to | tained the remains of 265 locusts; three stand in the opened can. It is a fool- wood thrushes had 68 locusts; one herhardy practice to leave such tin cans out | mit thrush contained 19 locusts; two doors, because they are liable to rust, olive backed thrushes had gathered in and a cut from a rusty piece of tin is the | & locusts; two Wilson's thrushes abcommon cause of that dreaded disease, sorbed 73 of the pests, while five cat lockjaw. There is the same danger in birds had "called" 152 of the insects. using unpainted tin cans for keeping Three blue birds yielded 677 of the plants. Their sharp rusty edges may it the hands when the cans are moved, hundred such petty economies are its industry. But four tufted titmice indulged in by thoughtless women, who contained no less than 250 specimens, imagine that thrift can come from such | and nine long-tailed chickadees had sefoolish hoarding .- N. Y. Tribune.

A VENEZUELAN JAGUAR.

It Attacks a Hunter and Both Are Shot to Death. There is no recognized way of hunt- eral massacre, for seven golden war-

ng tigers with guns. Sometimes the | blers turned in 77 locusts and 176 other zon, with dogs and Indian servants to tethered calf.

neighbors, and arranged a hunt. When locusts. the hunting party left in the morning the host's two young sons remained at home with three servants. Late in the afternoon, when the party returned, neither boys nor servants were to be seen. As the hunters roamed about the plantation, looking for the boys, they neard a crying in the top of a slender tree. The boys were in the tree, white with terror.

"What is the matter?" called the father. "Why are you in the tree?" "The tiger! the tiger!" shieked the

boys. "A big female tiger is at the bottom of the tree." The tiger had been unable to climb so slender a tree. The father pushed his way quickly through the bushes to shoot the tiger before it should escape. His friends followed slowly. In a few moments a shot was heard, and then a wild scream. The hunters rushed forward. Their friend and a big tiger were rolling on the ground together. They fired 12 times, as rapidly as they could work their magazine rifles, and then iger and man lay still.

Four bullets had entered the tiger, nd eight had pierced the body of the an .- William Willard Howard, in

Jelly Roll. Six eggs, one cupful of powdered igar, one cupful of flour, sifted three lemon. Beat the whites to a very stiff sugar while beating constantly. Then donkeys. The animals are much hardier Beat three minutes and add the flour, than cattle, and need less attention. stirring it in lightly. Line a large scallow tin pan with brown paper, but do not butter It. Pour in the mixture, grass before their lips will allow them | spreading it evenly, and bake in a quick oven. When done lay a piece of paper on a board, dust with sugar and turn gather food where cows would starve. out the cake into the paper. Remove the paper from the bottom of the cake. Then spread over quickly some jelly and roll it up in paper and let it lie till cold. To ice jelly rolls mix one cupful of sifted powdered sugar with one teaspoonful of lemon juice and two tablepoonfuls of beiling water. Spread

> Did You Ever Think. That a kind word put out at interest

this over the roll. I have never seen

of love and appreciation? That though a loving thought may not seem to be appreciated, it has yet

greater than one immense act of good-

ess once a year? jubilee year; and for the at home is not only more ladylike, but more refined than having "company

That to judge anybody by his personal appearance stamps you as not only ignorant but ill-bred? That to talk and talk and talk about

courself and your belongings is very tiresome for the people who listen?-Detroit Free Press. Dice Meringue Pudding. Four tablespoonfuls rice, wash, add

ne quart of milk: let it stand to soak half an hour, then put on to boil. When it begins to boil, set back on the range and simmer two hours or until well cooked. Then drop in one at a time and stir well the yelks of four eggs, the grated rind and half the juice of one lemon, piece of butter about the size of a walnut, a little nutmeg or any preferred spice; sweeten to taste and add a pinch of salt. Put in the pudding dish, beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, add two teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar, spread over the pudding and brown. Serve either cold or hot .-- Ladies' World.

Almost a Hint. Nellie Chaffie and her young man vere sitting in the parlor discussing the suicide of Titania, who recinerated.

"Cremation is becoming quite frequent," remarked the young man. "Is it?" she replied innocently. "As far as my experience goes, there hasn't been much ice creamation this sea-As the young man had only a dime

in his pocket, he changed the subject at once.-Tammany Times. -In Bulgaria the proprietors of a medicine by which they claim to cure a specified disease are liable to be imprisoned if the medicine fails to pro-

duce the desired effect.

Always Together. Twinkles-Smith follows his wife herever she goes. Wrinkles-Is he jealous? "No. They ride a tandem."-N. Y.



INSECT-EATING BIRDS.

Always Bear in Mind. Probably few farmers have any idea from friends who ask no reward, except now and then a little fruit, or a few seeds of grain. A recent number of the timony as to the noble work done by "hoppers," and one little ruby crowned kinglet showed up 29 as the result of cured by hard work 481 of these enemies of agriculture. Four slenderbilled nuthatches had the remains of 93 locusts. But the little warblers also insisted in "taking a hand" in the gen-

hunters go out on horseback, particu- insects. Five black-throated green larly in the cattle districts of the Ori- warblers had secured 116 of the hopnoco llanos and the valley of the Ama- pers and 104 other insects. Four black poll warblers gathered 123 locusts and drive up the game. Oftener the hunter 47 other insects. Eight prairie warblers lies in wait for the tiger to approach | showed the remains of 116 locusts and a still larger number of other insects. When the several hunters with guns | Seven barn swallows called in 139 logo out together there is serious peril, custs; eight cave swallows exhibited as an incident I have in mind will show. 326 of the pests; five bank swallows Venezuelan man of affairs, whom I | contained 104, and ten purple martins know well, went to visit a friend on a had sacrificed 205 of these insects. coffee plantation, and incidentally to | Many of these birds were seen to feed try a new rifle. The host called in two the inmates of their nests with young But the roll call does not stop here,

even if our space should; and we would gladly give the complete record-for the roll of honor includes the yellow-headed blackbird, the vireas, shrikes, the bobolinks, Baltimore orioles, Brewer's blackbirds, purple grackle and others which ate locusts almost without limit. Not only these birds did their full duty, but even the ravens, the crows, the magpies and the bluejays followed up the good work and consumed vast numbers of the pests. The flycatchers and pewees were not far behind, while 348 "hoppers" were taken from the stomachs of seven night hawks. The humming



A CROW BLACKBIRD.

birds are generally regarded as simply a lemon. Stir the six yolks with half the sugar 15 minutes, then and the ach contained the hodies of four locusts. Ten specimens of the yellow billed cuckoos yielded 416 locusts and 152 other insects. But the woodpeckers were evidently bent on business, and did not confine themselves to a single article of diet, for 29 woodpeckers contained \$53 locusts and 725 insects of various sorts. Even the birds of prey seemed to have joined in the good work, for 18 owls examined displayed the remains of almost 600 locusts and other insects. Not to be outdone by the owls, the two hawks which were taken gave up 378 locusts. In the same line followed the wild turkeys, grouse, prairie hens and quail. Emulating the above good examples, a large variety of shore birds did almost equally good work, considering that their natural food is largely found in the

water. In view of the above, can any brings back an enormous percentage farmer have a shadow of doubt as to the inestimable value of the birds as aids in protecting his crops? If a few birds furnished such results for a sin-The only real work comes at milking | made you better and braver because of | gie day's work, what would be the esult were a caculation to be made That the little acts of kindness and of the work of all the birds for an enthoughtfulness day by day are really | tire season? All sorts of birds were examined, from the pelican, with its mammoth form, to the gem-like hum-That to be always polite to the people ming bird, and all proved to be the riends of the farmer in protecting his

Hood's Sarsaparilla. Merit in medicine means the power to but Argentine has so suffered from a cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses actual plague of locusts that the entire crop and unequalled curative power and there- has been destroyed, and not a shipload fore it has true merit. When you buy has been shipped this season. The Hood's Sarsaparilla, and take it according | chamber of commerce has engaged to directions, to purify your blood, or Prof. Lawrence Bruner, entomologist cure any of the many blood diseases, you for the agricultural experimental staare morally certain to receive benefit. tion of the University of Nebraska, to The power to cure is there. You are not investigate the locust migration. He blood pure, rich and nourishing, and thus ceeds in exterminating locusts and drive out the germs of disease, strengthen

the nerves and build up the whole system. Sarsaparilla

Is the best, in fact - the One True Blood Purifier. directions for using. The professor Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. began by securing some dead insects, and who requested that her body be in-

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DOCTORS MYSTIFIED.

Why So Many Regular Physicians Fail to Cure Female Ills.

Some True Reasons Why Mrs. Pinkham is More Successful Than the Family Doctors.

A woman is sick; some disease peculiar to her sex is fast developing in her system. She goes to her family physician and tells him a story, but not the whole story.

She holds something back, loses her head, becomes agitated, forgets what she wants to say, and finally conceals what she ought to have told, and thus completely mystifies the doctor. Is it any wonder, therefore, that the doctor

fails to cure the disease? Still, we cannot blame the woman, for it is very embarrassing to detail some of the symptoms of her suffering, even to he family physician. It was for this reason that years ago Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., determined to step in and help her sex. Having had considerable experience in treating female ills with her Vegetable Compound, she encouraged the wo-

men of America to write to her for advice in regard to their complaints, and being a woman, it was easy for her ailing sisters to pour into her ears every detail of their suffering.

In this way she was able to do for them what the physicians were unable to do, simply because she had the proper information to work upon, and from the little group of women who sought her advice years ago, a gr | army of her fellow-beings are to-day constantly applying for advice and relief, and the fact that more than one hundred thousand of them have been successfully treated by Mrs. Pinkham during the last year is indicative of the grand results which are produced by her unequaled experience and training.

amount of information at hand assist in the treatment of all kinds of female ills, from the sim est local irritation to the most complicated diseases of the womb. This, therefore, is the reason why Mrs. Pinkham, in her laboratory

No physician in the world has had such a training, or has such an

at Lynn, Mass., is able to do more for the ailing women of America than the family physician. Any woman, therefore, is responsible for her own suffering who will not take the trouble to write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice.

The testimonials which we are constantly publishing from grateful women establish beyond a doubt the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to conquer female diseases.

You Need Another Hat,

Something different from what you bought earlier-something for a change that is chic, stylish and just suits the season. We have just the thing—not too elegant, but just dressy enough, and it doesn't cost much. If you need a hot weather hat, a dainty finish for your summer suit, we have it. An examination of our stock shows we have too many hats on hand, and to reduce these and also to give our customers a bargain Unexcelled in Tazewell.

We Shall Cut the Prices on Them Exactly One-Fourth.

Then a \$3 hat will cost you only \$2.25 and a \$2 hat will cost you only \$1.50 and a \$1 hat only 75c, the rest in the same proportion

Do Not Lose This Opportunity.

TAZEWELL,

nany of which the evidence is even

tronger than any given above, and

Il of such unquestioned truthfulness

Nebraska Entomologist's Queer Mis-

sion to South America.

Millions of bushels of corn are an

nually exported from Buenos Ayres,

is now at Buenos Ayres, and if he suc-

bonus. He believes that methods em-

ployed in Nebraska will be efficacious

in South America. During the plague

in Nebraska he developed some won-

derful results. Farmers who desired

aid sent in some healthy insects pro-

vided with sufficient food to last to

their journey's end. In return they

received "sick" bugs in packages, with

globuliferum. They were placed in

cages with healthy grasshoppers, kept

in a high temperature, and the healthy

ease is a dry rot, which causes the

bodies of the locusts to decay. The

spread is rapid, and result fatal. It

human family. The disease begins to

show from the second to the fourth day

after the infection has been placed in

the field. The bugs leave their food

plant and keep moving rapidly. The

next day they are sluggish and seek

protection from the sun. From the

sixth to the eighth day the first dead

bugs are found wrapped in a fungus re-

insects were soon inoculated. The dis-

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rops from the ruthless invader. How Shropshire Bucks foolish is he who allows these his allies o be hunted as if they were robbers nd enemies, and especially where he llows them to be slaughtered for no ood purpose. Would space permit we ould refer to hundreds of cases, in

s to leave no doubt as to the facts in he matter. A word to the wise is suf-H. H. WATERS. · WILL FIGHT LOCUSTS.

FOR SALE Thoroughbred Shropshire Buck Lambs, Price \$10.00. These lambs are gilt edge in breeding

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VIRGINIA: In the clerk's office of

Tazewell circuit court, July 13, 1897. B. Y. Fox, complainant) somewhat resemble leprosy in the C. J. Fox, defendant

The object of this suit is to obtain a divorce, a vinculo matrimonii for the coinplainant from the defendant, and it ap-pearing from affidavit on file in said office that C. J. Fox is a non-resident of the Commonwealth of Virginia, it is ordered that she appear here within fifteen days after due publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect her interest in this suit, and that copies hereof be pubsembling cotton. The insects do not | lished and posted as prescribed by law.

have sense enough to seek a field not in-A copy. Teste:
H. Bane Harman, Clerk. feeted but remain in the locality where W. B. Spratt they are inoculated. - Chicago Inter